

CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISER[™]
BESTIARY

Hellraiser created by Clive Barker

“Study”

Written by Lela Gwenn

Illustrated by Daniele Serra

“...And God Will Send His Angels”

Written by Christian Francis with Ben Meares

Illustrated by Huseyin Ozkan

Colors by Matt Battaglia

“The Hunted, Part Four”

Written by Ben Meares & Mark Miller

Illustrated by Carlos Magno

Colors by Matt Battaglia

Letters by Travis Lanham

Cover by Conor Nolan

Variant Cover by Daniele Serra

Designer Kara Leopard Assistant Editor Chris Rosa Editor Ian Brill

Special Thanks to Gareth Barker, Vicky Barker and Patricia Fidanza

BOOM![™]
STUDIOS

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MY NAME IS
MARION RAILSBEЕ.



AND I AM IN A DEEP,
IMPORTANT SPIRITUAL
RELATIONSHIP.



WITH SOPHIE
BEAUCHAMP,
SOCIOCULTURAL
ANTHROPOLOGIST...





...MY ANGEL.

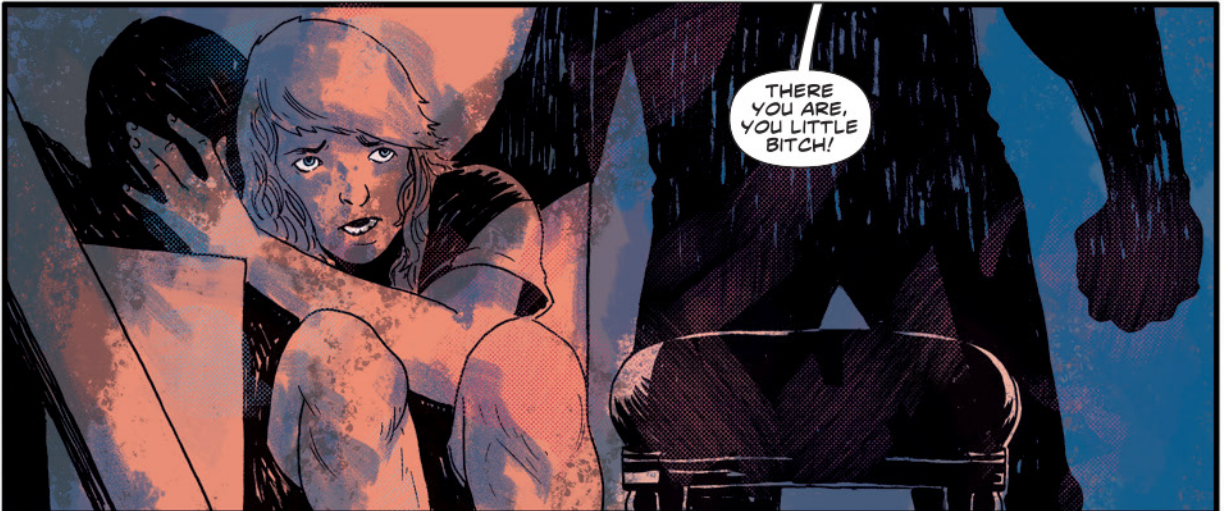
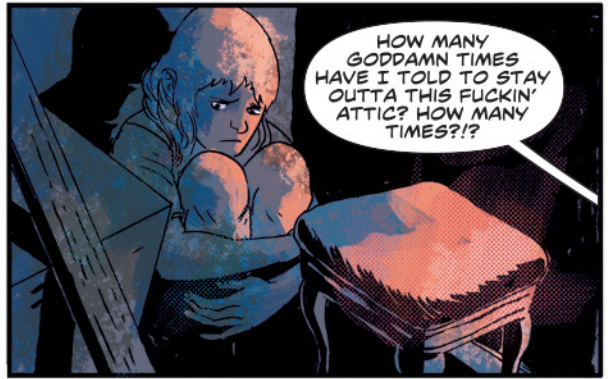
OH, YOU. YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YOUR HAIR DOWN.



IT'S GETTING LATE, LAUREL. I'M GONNA GET OUT OF HERE.



...And God Will Send His Angels





PLEASE... MAKE HIM STOP HURTING ME.

I ASK YOU EVERY NIGHT TO MAKE HIM STOP HURTING ME AND YOU NEVER LISTEN.



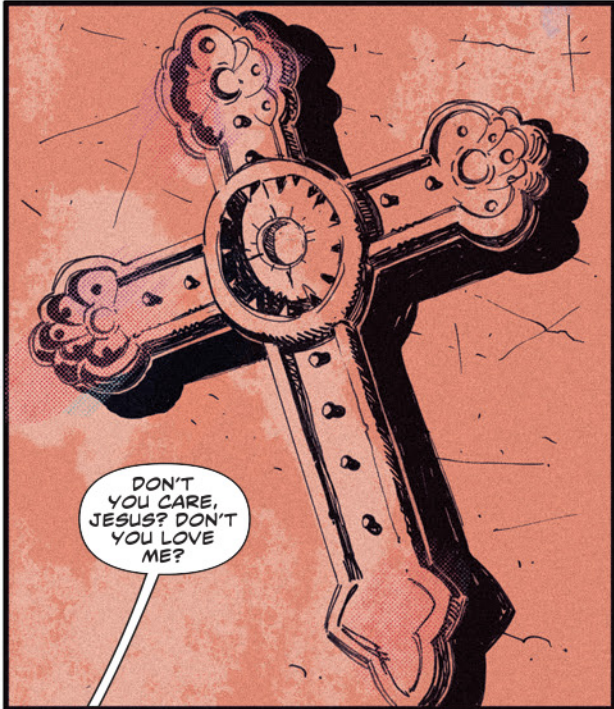
BUT I'LL ASK AGAIN. I'LL ASK REAL NICE...



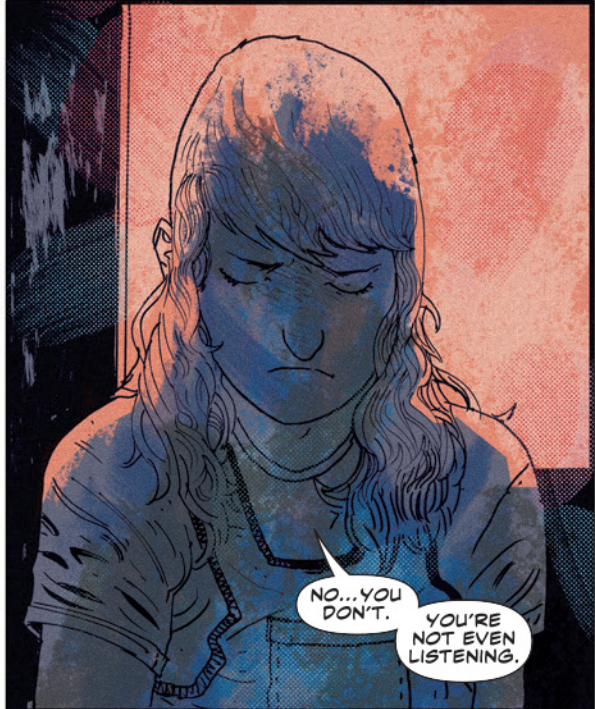
PLEASE, JESUS...

PLEASE SEND YOUR ANGELS... TO KILL UNCLE DARYL...

IF YOU DON'T... HE'S GONNA KILL ME.

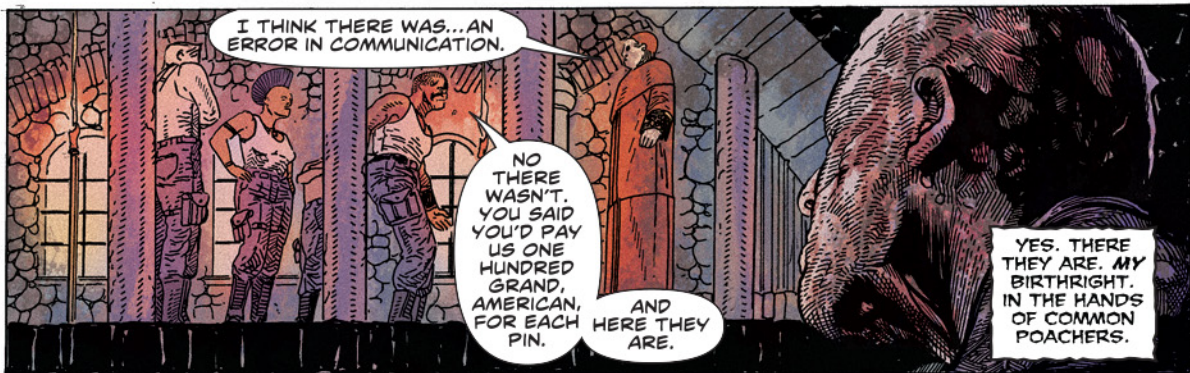


DON'T YOU CARE, JESUS? DON'T YOU LOVE ME?



NO... YOU DON'T.

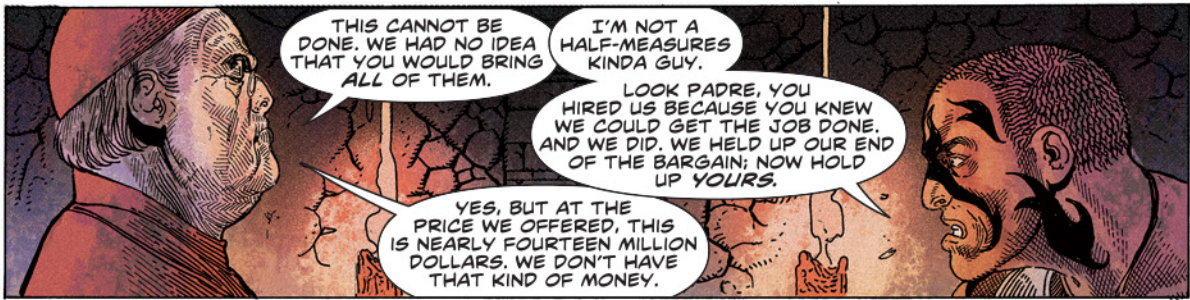
YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING.



I THINK THERE WAS...AN ERROR IN COMMUNICATION.

NO THERE WASN'T. YOU SAID YOU'D PAY US ONE HUNDRED GRAND, AMERICAN, FOR EACH PIN. AND HERE THEY ARE.

YES. THERE THEY ARE. MY BIRTHRIGHT. IN THE HANDS OF COMMON POACHERS.



THIS CANNOT BE DONE. WE HAD NO IDEA THAT YOU WOULD BRING ALL OF THEM.

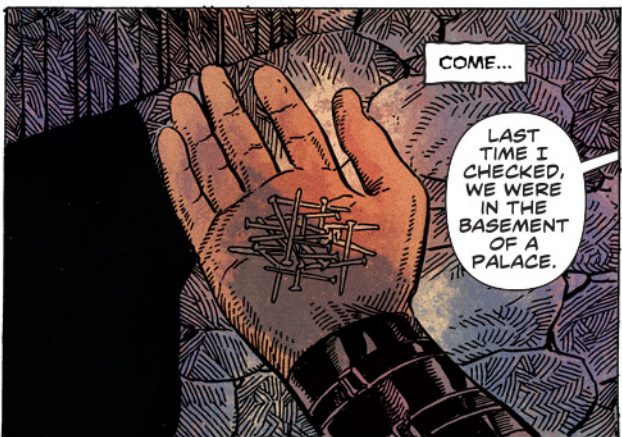
I'M NOT A HALF-MEASURES KINDA GUY.

LOOK PADRE, YOU HIRED US BECAUSE YOU KNEW WE COULD GET THE JOB DONE. AND WE DID. WE HELD UP OUR END OF THE BARGAIN; NOW HOLD UP YOURS.

YES, BUT AT THE PRICE WE OFFERED, THIS IS NEARLY FOURTEEN MILLION DOLLARS. WE DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF MONEY.

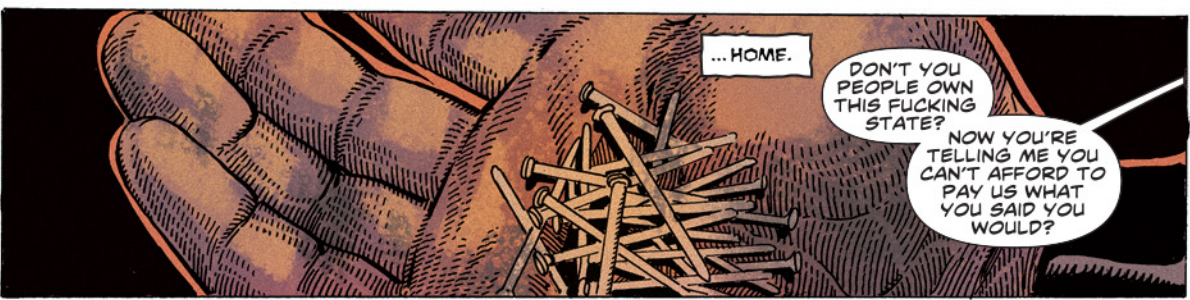


COME HOME.



COME...

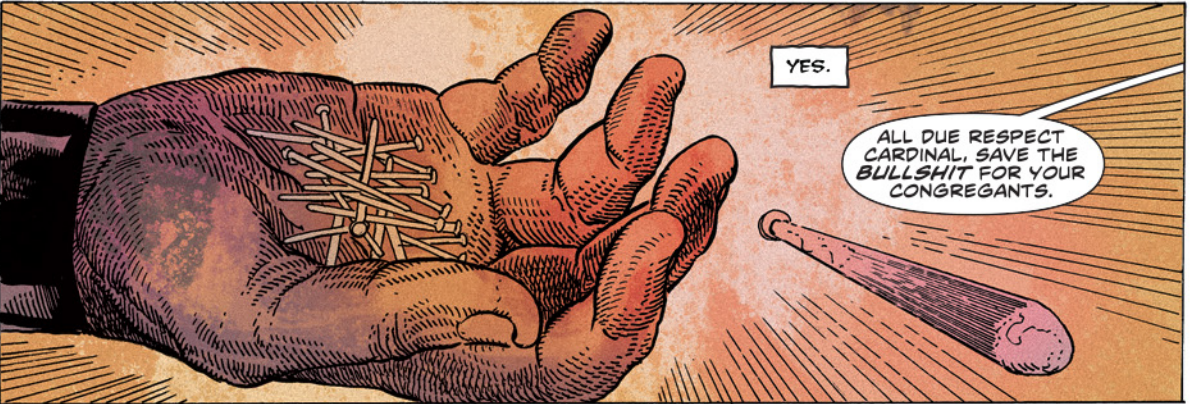
LAST TIME I CHECKED, WE WERE IN THE BASEMENT OF A PALACE.



... HOME.

DON'T YOU PEOPLE OWN THIS FUCKING STATE?

NOW YOU'RE TELLING ME YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO PAY US WHAT YOU SAID YOU WOULD?

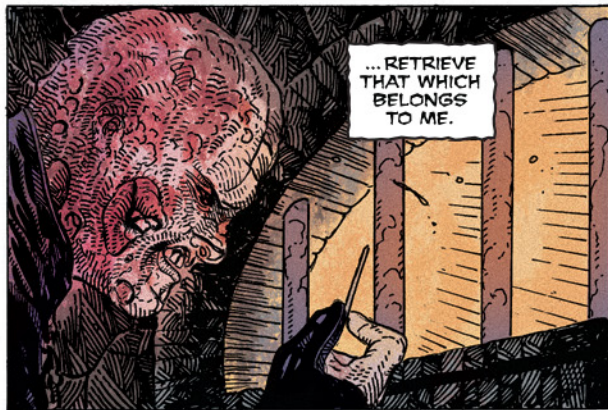


YES.

ALL DUE RESPECT CARDINAL, SAVE THE BULLSHIT FOR YOUR CONGREGANTS.



STEP ONE...



... RETRIEVE THAT WHICH BELONGS TO ME.



STEP TWO...



TAKE BACK THE POWER.



STEP THREE...

LAY WASTE.